

## John Denver "What's On Your Mind"

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The star of the show  
Hardworking Mr. Dynamite  
James Brown, Brown, Brown

Yo, I don't mean to brag, there's the tag  
Brown got a brand new bag  
Shining star up to par, bars guitars  
So far so good, gettin' greater at last

Where it counts, later for the last  
First you're dead and stinkin'  
Thinkin', winkin', drinkin', sinkin'  
Ba ba ba blinkin'

Baby paw, New York City is in the house  
Without a doubt, we turn the mutha out  
Routs threw out shouts, "Ain't we funky now?"  
Godfather, soul brother number one

Ugh  
(Ugh)  
Ugh  
(Ugh)  
Ugh  
I'm hot, huh

90 are levels of degrees burnin'  
Turnin' in a rough rotation  
Livin' in the land of the lost and found  
Can't drown in sounds of the James Brown, Brown,  
Brown, Brown

This is the mixture when you add hard texture  
Can't get no harder, so I'm out to getcha  
Its essence felt, you're turned inside out  
Fellas, what you gon' say now?

Thirsty? Not, my verse just quenched your thirst  
From the burst of energy shinin' on the appetite  
Can't cross the thin line of the end of my time  
(Hah)

Hold it, I'm still burnin', pop or not  
I come to break up slots  
'Cause it can't get no harder  
Give it to me, Godfather

Can't get any harder  
Than what I got, 'cause what I got is sho' nuff hard to  
stop  
Can't get any harder  
'Cause what I got, 'cause what I got is sho' nuff hard to  
stop, hey

I've been around for a long time  
Don't let nobody bring me down  
Rock solid, solid as a rock  
Too smooth to move and too hard to stop

Oh yes, come and get with this entourage  
As we get busy in the garage  
Leaders of the new, forever large  
'Cause we got the funk flip script, oh yes

Get up and ill, everybody move your hip  
Scream out, "Yes"  
That's what I'm talkin' about, ah  
Busta, Leaders come and turn it out

Don't try to front on the flavor  
Save that for later  
Or join the Maker in the spirit like an elevator  
You wanna know somethin' funny?

I was devastated when I elaborated how we  
collaborated  
With singers in music activated  
Most necessary that we salute many too livin'  
legendary  
James Brown comin' to you, better open the door  
Because I wanna mop the floor

Do it, ya gimme some rap, now, hah  
Put it there  
Welcome to the club, huh  
Bring it all together

Can't get any harder, ugh  
Than what I got  
(Soul)  
'Cause what I got is sho' nuff hard to stop

Can't get any harder, ah good God

Than what I got  
(Soul)  
'Cause what I got is sho' nuff hard to stop

I've been around for a long time  
Don't let nobody bring me down  
Rock solid, solid as a rock  
Too smooth to move and too hard to stop

Can't get any harder  
Ugh, agh move, a  
Ooh yes, a  
The groove move ya

Can't get any harder  
Than what I got, 'cause what I got is sho' nuff hard to  
stop  
Can't get any harder  
'Cause what I got, 'cause what I got is sho' nuff hard to  
stop

Brown

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